

SOCIETY CHRONICLES

JULIA MURDOCK'S
THEATER GOSSIP

SANDMAN STORIES

Mrs. Paul Fitzsimons
Is Luncheon HostessMME. HAVENITH,
Who Returns to the Capital Monday.

Mme. Havenith, wife of the minister of Belgium, will arrive in Washington Monday and join the minister at the legation on Massachusetts avenue. Since leaving Bar Harbor, where the legation was established for the summer, she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Chapman Smith, near Philadelphia.

Mme. Havenith was Miss Helen Foulke, of Washington, before her marriage three or four years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Gibson, who went to the Virginia Hot Springs from New York with Harry S. Black in his private car, left the Springs this morning, accompanying Mr. Black to Natural Bridge and Old Point Comfort, en route to New York.

Lieut. L. E. Bratton, U. S. N., and Mrs. Bratton have taken an apartment at the Parkwood for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Parker and Miss May Parker will spend the winter in Washington at 307 Q street.

Col. Edward Burr, U. S. A., and Mrs. Burr have taken an apartment at the Farragut for the winter.

Miss Marion Harwar Parker, sister of Capt. William H. Parker, U. S. M. C., is spending the winter with Mrs. Charles C. Russ at 1829 Mintwood place.

Miss Grace Balch, daughter of the late Rear Admiral George B. Balch, is spending the winter at 1812 H street.

Mrs. Bertha Coblentz, who has been spending the summer months in Budapest with her daughter, Mrs. Laszlo Deire, is expected to return to Washington next week.

Mrs. Siegfried Fantl and daughters, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Max Cohen, of Baltimore street, have returned to their home in Savannah, Ga.

Seen in the Shops

At the leather store on F street, not far from the corner of Thirteenth street, are to be had all kinds of fascinating little note books in leather cases. The shopper has seen every style imaginable in the course of many shopping tours, but never before was there a pad such as was seen at this leather store a few days ago. In the first place the price is just \$1, and the case can be refilled for five or ten cents at a wholesale stationery store. Then in the second place it is made of real leather, there is not one scrap of material about it and it folds up flat in a most marvelous manner and unfolds so that there is a report provided which makes writing easy.

In the same leather store there is a fern dish of brass inlaid with wood or vice-versa. The Shopper could not tell which, so cleverly it is made, which is \$5. It is a beautiful piece of work, the tulip design, conventionalized, being made in brown wood with the brass outlining it. Inner dish and handles are of brass.

The Market space department store has pillow bargains continually, and if one looks about they may be seen here and there, some times upstairs in the housefurnishing department sometimes in the stairways, and sometimes on counters on the first floor. The pile of pillow covers which I saw the other day are on the first floor, and are \$35. Most of them are made of burlap and outlined in brown and green cord in geometric and floral designs.

On the same floor of the Market space store, where the pillows are, is the department where silks and velvets may be had. For a small woman, two and one-half yards of the forty-three-inch crepe velvet which sells at \$5 a yard, will make a one-piece dress.

LOCAL MENTION.

Dora Baldanello in 3-Reel Drama, "After Darkness—Light." Acting immensely. Theme delightful. Virginia Theatre 10-day, \$5 show so.

Julia Murdock Tells of Fad and
Superstition of Two Actresses

ANN TASKER.

Most actresses have their fads. With some it is jewelry, as in the case of Gaby Deslys, who, they say, plays with her priceless pearls, forming the initials of her name out of them, letting them slip through her fingers, gently caressing them with the white. With some it is dogs, while it is horses with others. Miss Ann Tasker, the California girl who is coming to the Columbia Theater next week in "Madame Sherry," playing the part of Yvonne, the unsophisticated girl, has probably the queerest fad of all of them.

Here is her strange horse.

Out on the golden slope, long before she left school and became a star in musical comedy circles, Miss Tasker had a madness for fire horses. Every time an alarm of fire was turned in, she would "hot-foot it," as she expresses it, to the nearest fire station, and hang around until the horses came dashing madly out of the doors. Then as long as she could keep up with the pace set by the animals she would follow them up or down the street, or stand on the curb in wide-eyed admiration while they dashed past.

Every time Miss Tasker visits a strange city, she immediately locates a fire station. She is one of the few actresses who does not complain if it so happens that her hotel is located next door to an engine house.

Broke in Native Ponies in Western Home.

Nothing pleases her more than to be awakened by the ringing of the gong, and nothing prevents her attending the fire if it is in her vicinity. Her friends call her the "fire bug," but she declares that there are lots worse things than having a mania for all the fires in the vicinity.

Expert horsemen and members of the Fire Department have been supplied at Miss Tasker's intimate knowledge of horses. She loves them, and they seem to reciprocate the feeling. She has been an honored visitor at several engine houses in the cities she has visited during her travels, and intends to write a book, some of these days, about her experiences with the animals who respond so intelligently to the alarm.

of Mrs. Owing a pair of handsome bays herself, the young actress is a devoted admirer of everything in the way of horsemanship, from the tiniest Shetland pony to the heaviest percheron. During her life in the West, before she adopted the stage, or the stage adopted her, whichever one chooses, she broke in several native ponies, and was a well known figure in the narrow and oftentimes dangerous trail paths through the mountains of California.

Paula Marr, who is one of the cast in "Never Say Die," William Collier's new play, which is to have its premiere in Washington at the Belasco Theater next Monday night, is a Washington girl who has achieved quite a reputation on the stage, though she is still in her teens.

Miss Marr believes implicitly in dreams. She also believes that "coming events cast their shadows before," and as evidence indisputable, she tells of one of her nocturnal visits to "Shadowland" and the substance that came of this weird and mysterious visit.

"One evening, during a recent engagement in stock," says Miss Marr, "after a day that comprised a morning rehearsal, a matinee and evening performance, and then 'getting up' on the lines of a Shakespearean production for two weeks later, as well as those for the ensuing week, I leaned on the sill and gazed into the twinkling eyes of the sky. Slowly my weary eyelids drooped, and as they closed I imagined a moonbeam stole in and, enfolding me in its silvery mantle, whisked me upward and set me gently upon the edge of a cloud, which immediately proceeded to speed up at a frightful gait.

Forewarned, So Now She Believes in Dreams.

"Fearful of a collision, I groped about for the apparatus to apply the brakes, but finding none and feeling myself slipping off my lofty pedestal, I dug my finger nails into the cloud and must have wounded it deeply, for it melted into tears and I came back to earth.

"The dream kept haunting me all the next day, and was especially vivid when I was spinning along in an automobile that afternoon at a dizzy speed; in fact, the last thing I remember was a white horse galloping in front of me, and I was commanding the chauffeur to slacken pace, when the next thing I knew, I was sitting in the nicest little ditch you ever saw, the picture of despair and mud. Feeling something trickling down my cheeks, I looked upward and, behold it was raining. I believe in dreams? Well, I should say I do, especially in view of the black and blue spots that dotted my anatomy. You see, I was forewarned. Well, anyway, I don't think I shall ever forget that ride on the roadster or the cloudwater, either.

Henrietta Crossman, who is at the Columbia Theater this week in "The Real Thing," told me the only thing that prevents her taking the stump for Colonel Roosevelt is her work. She is a devoted admirer of Mr. Roosevelt, and hopes he will be elected President. She has arranged to sit up all night on election night to watch the returns, and Colonel Roosevelt has no more strenuous or ardent "rooter" than Miss Crossman.

It is not generally known that "The Real Thing" has had one of the most remarkable runs of any play of recent years. On November 2 will be celebrated the five hundredth performance of the play, and it has been presented in almost every city of any size in the United States. An evidence of the hold this play has gained on the public, one need only to have attended any of the week's performances. For, although it is playing a return engagement, people have flocked to see it, despite the fact that many of them had seen it during its previous presentation here.

A new play a day is the record of



PAULA MARR.

the present season. Among the newest dramas that will make a bid for the approval of the public is Cosmo Hamilton's four-act play, "The Blindness of Virtue," which has its first New York opening next Monday night at the Thirty-ninth Street Theater, under the direction of William Morris. The play was written as a result of a suggestion made by the bishop of London. It is presented by the original English company, direct from the Little Theater, London.

Another new play, "The Whip," originally produced at the Drury Lane Theater, London, will have its first production in America at the Manhattan Opera House on November 11.

"Look Who's Here," the latest musical comedy, had its first production in the Trenton (N. J.) Opera House last Monday evening. It was pronounced a success by the metropolitan critics who went to Trenton to witness its initial production.

Knights of Maccabees Observe "Ladies' Night"

District Tent, No. 8, Knights of the Maccabees, will hold a "Ladies' Night" entertainment Thursday night at 8 o'clock in Mariner's Temple. Georgetown Tent, No. 6, held a "Ladies' Night" entertainment last night, entertaining more than 100 lady Maccabees. D. S. Finlunce, commander of the tent, presided. D. W. Gall, deputy state commander for the District of Columbia, Maryland, and Virginia, was the principal speaker. Thomas L. Smith and William M. Michel, past commanders of the tent, also spoke. Refreshments were served at the close of the entertainment.

Next Wednesday night Mr. Gall goes to Baltimore, where he speaks at a "Ladies' Night" entertainment to be given by Calvert Tent, of that city.

For The Times' Children
Just Before It's Bedtime

HOW TWO BOYS CELEBRATED HALLOWEEN.

CHARLES and Horace were chums, and they were planning to have great fun with other boys on Halloween.

At the end of the town where they lived on a lonely road lived an old woman that some unkind person had spoken of as a witch one day, and ever since she had been called one.

If she came to the village, the children would stand and look at her, and some who had not been taught to respect old age, no matter who the person was, would call out to her in a jeering way, and some very bad boys had been known to throw stones at her.

On Halloween the boys had planned, among other things, to go out to Old Witch Angie's, as she was called, and take off the blinds to her house and put a jack-o'-lantern up to her window and scare her.

Charles and Horace were talking over the fun they expected to have and how late they could stay out on their way home from school.

"I like it all but the things they have planned to do to Old Witch Angie," said Charles. "She never hurts any one, and if my mother was old and there was no one to protect her I shouldn't like to think she would be treated as we have planned to frighten Angie."

"I don't suppose we shall frighten her very much," replied Horace; "but I think it is wrong to play tricks on old people, anyway. At houses where there are boys and girls our age it is all right; but I do not suppose the boys would give up going to Witch Angie's. It is such fun to go along a dark road and make a noise."

"If we could only get them to do something nice for her, we could go out there and have just as much fun on the road as though we tried to frighten her," said Charles.

"What could we do?" asked Horace. "We could split up wood for her, and I guess she is poor and needs lots of things. We might take up a collection and carry out a basket of food. Oh! I don't know just what, but something that would help her, you know," Charles replied.

"I expect we would get laughed at by the boys if we proposed such a thing," said Horace; "but I would be glad if they would do that instead of what we have planned."

"Here comes your father and mine," said Charles. "Let us ask them what to do."

"Fine, fine!" said both fathers; when the boys had told them their plan. "Get the boys together tonight," said Charles' father. "Have them over at the house, and we will see what can be done."

The boys did not think much of the plan when Charles proposed it, but when his father came in with Horace's father and seemed to think it would be such a joke on Witch Angie they fell in with the plan.

"I'll tell you what we will do," said Charles' father. "We grown-up boys will send out a load of wood in the morning, and then every one of us will take something that Angie can use this winter—canned goods, sugar, meal, flour, anything that will keep the poor woman through the winter."

"We will start early—right after school—and will take our lunch. When we get to Angie's we will pile up the wood in the shed; then we will fill her wood box in the house. We can tell her we are out playing tricks, as it is Halloween, and she must not mind anything we do. Then we will put the things we have in her closet and say nothing."

Poor old Angie heard them coming and she ran to the door and looked out. Then she went up-stairs and peeked out



of the window, for she expected they were bent on mischief. But, to her surprise, they went to the pile of wood that had been left in her yard that day, though she had tried to get the man to carry it back, and began piling it in the shed.

When that was finished, one of the boys knocked at her door and she opened it a very little way.

"What do you want?" she asked. "This is Halloween, and we are out having some fun playing tricks," said the boy. "If you will let two of us come in we will put something in your pantry. We will stop only a few minutes."

Angie opened the door; she was too surprised to speak. She had expected to be tormented, and here they were bringing her things. She stood and looked without saying a word.

When the boys were going out she followed them to the door. "I don't know what this means," she said. "I don't know what you are offering me. I have nothing to offer you, but I should like to ask you and your friends to come in."

The boys and the two fathers accepted Angie's invitation, and they learned that she had come to the end of the little money she had the week before when she bought provisions in town. "I don't know what would have become of me," she told Charles' father, "if you had not brought me food. People think I am a witch, and I could not get work; and I am so old no one would want me, anyway."

While she was talking Horace's father and the boys were spreading their lunch on Angie's table. Coffee was brought out of the well-filled pantry, and Angie showed them that she could make good coffee and also fry cakes.

When they were leaving they told her not to worry—that one of them would be out every week that winter and see that she had wood and plenty to eat.

Angie lived for many years, and every Halloween the boys visited her, and Angie was ready for them—and such doughnuts as Angie made they had never eaten, and many other things she always had ready for them.

On the days that one of the boys was to go to Angie's through the year there was always more ready to go, for Angie always had something nice for them.

And when Halloween was mentioned no one thought of playing tricks. They thought of the good time they would have out at Angie's.

Committee to Study Hammerstein Plan

President James F. Oyster, of the Chamber of Commerce, has announced the appointment of a committee of five to investigate the proposition recently submitted to the Chamber by Oscar Hammerstein concerning a \$700,000 home for grand opera in Washington. The committee is composed of D. J. Callahan, chairman; Oliver Metzger, Percy S. Foster, John L. Weaver, and Charles Linkins.

POCKET BOOK DIRECTORY

CONTAINING FULL DESCRIPTION OF

Washington's Most Popular Apartments

Address	No. of Rooms	Rent	Agent	Description
The Prince Karl 19th & K Sts. N. W.	4 rooms and bath.	Rents reason-able.	Ellerson & Wemple, 1410 G St. N. W.	Plenty of sunshine. Will be thoroughly renovated. Within walking distance of the department.
The Northampton 1405 W St. N. W.	5 rooms and bath.	\$27.50 to \$40.00.	The F. H. Smith Co., 1408 New York Ave.	Five story modern apartment house, all outside rooms, elevator, telephone, etc.
THE AVALON 2027 Adams Mill Road.	5 rooms and bath.	\$27.50.	The F. H. Smith Company, 1408 New York Avenue. Tel-ephone Main 646-1223.	Convenient to both car lines, large reception hall; excellent condition.
THE CHARLOTTE 2120 P Street	5 rooms and bath.	\$32.50.	The F. H. Smith Co., 1408 New York Ave.	In desirable section of the northwest, near Dupont Circle. Large porch, excellent condition.
DUNSMERE 2523 14th St. N. W.	1, 2, and 3 rooms.	\$18.50 to \$20.00.	A. O. Bliss Properties, 35 B St. N. W.	On the Heights, 14th st. car line. Janitor service.
VICTORIA 14th and Clifton Sts.	4, 5, and 6 rooms.	\$25.00 to \$40.00.	A. O. Bliss Properties, 35 B St. N. W.	Fine location. All car lines.
RAYMOND 814 23d St. N. W.	3 rooms.	\$22.50 to \$27.50.	A. O. Bliss Properties, 35 B St. N. W.	Convenient to business. Janitor service. Two car lines.
ASTORIA 8th and G Sts. N. W.	1 and 2 rooms.	\$12.00 to \$20.00.	A. O. Bliss Properties, 35 B St. N. W.	In the heart of business section. Janitor service. G St. car line.
DORCHESTER 12th and M Sts. S. W.	1 to 4 rooms.	\$8.00 to \$17.00.	A. O. Bliss Properties, 35 B St. N. W.	11th and 14th st. car lines.
BLenheim COURT 1840-1842 California St. N. W.	3 and 4 rooms.	\$27.50 to \$37.50.	A. O. Bliss Properties, 35 B St. N. W.	Near Conn. ave. car line. Fine location. Janitor.
THE TERRACE 3241 N St. N. W.	3 and 2 rooms, bath, kitchenette, porch.	Winter \$20.00, summer \$16 to \$20.	See Janitor or Owner, 2806 N St. N. W.	Situated between 2 car lines in midst of beautiful lawns. Clean heat, hot water, janitor.

Huyler's New Store

The third Huyler's establishment to be opened in Washington will begin business today.

The well known house of Huyler's, manufacturers of Bonbons and Chocolates and so many kinds of confectionery, have fitted up a new store in Washington in the New 'Riggs' Building opposite the War and Treasury Department, where they will cater to the public in the same manner as in the other two stores they now conduct in this city. Huyler's now have stores in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, Providence, Pittsburg, Baltimore and a number of other large cities.

The location of the latest Washington store is a convenient one because all Washington street cars pass it.